

COMICAL FREDDIE "PARROT-FACE" DAVIES STARS INSIDE!

BUSTER 7d

EVERY MONDAY and Giggle

22nd JUNE, 1968

Australia 10 cents : New Zealand 10 cents : South Africa 10 cents : Rhodesia 1/- : East Africa 1.00 cents : West Africa 1/- : Malta 9d. : Canada 15 cents : Malaysia 40 cents : Denmark Kr. 1.85 : Deutschland Dm. .55 : Espana Pes. 10.0 : Nederland Fl. .65 : Norge Kr. 1.25 : Portugal Esc. 5.0 : Suomi Fm. .60 : Sverige Kr. .75 : Italia L. 120.



THE BOYS' CAPTORS SPOKE OF GALAXUS—LITTLE REALISING HE WAS CLOSE AT HAND!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout Japan. With his only friends—two English boys named Jim and Danny Jones—he hid from pursuing police in the back room of a flower shop. Then the owners returned unexpectedly and attacked the two boys.



UNCONSCIOUS, JIM AND DANNY JONES SLUMPED TO THE FLOOR...



THEN THEY WILL HAVE TO BE DEALT WITH—AND SOON! HELP ME TIE THEM UP!



BUT UNKNOWN TO THE MEN, TINY GALAXUS LAY CURLED UP IN JIM'S TOP POCKET... TOO BEWILDERED AND FRIGHTENED TO EVEN MOVE...



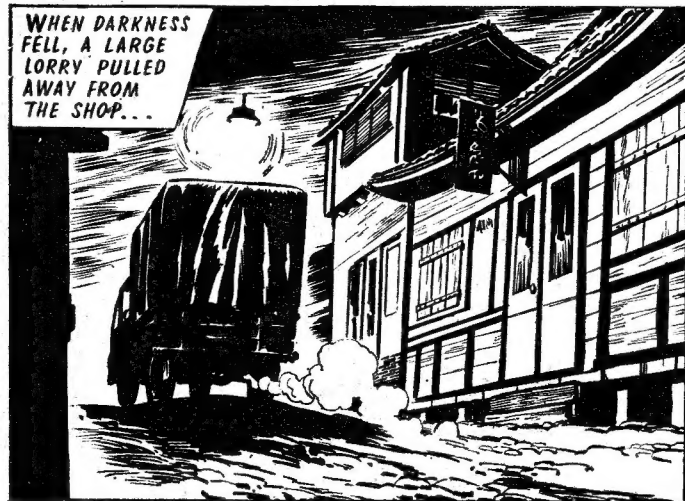
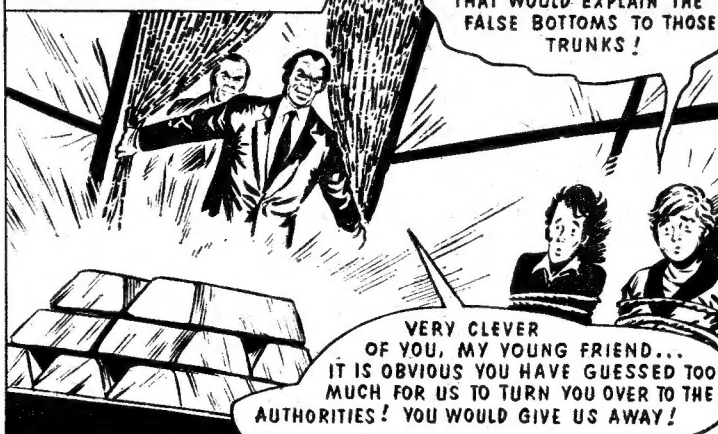
ROPES WERE WOUND TIGHTLY ROUND JIM'S CHEST... AND GALAXUS SCRAMBLED UPWARDS TO AVOID BEING TRAPPED...

ESCAPE SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE . . . UNTIL JIM ENLISTED THE AID OF THE TINY SPACE-CREATURE!

TEN MINUTES LATER, JIM AND DANNY BEGAN TO RECOVER...



JIM LOOKED ROUND QUICKLY, AND HE NOTICED SOMETHING BESIDE THE OPEN TRAPDOOR . . .



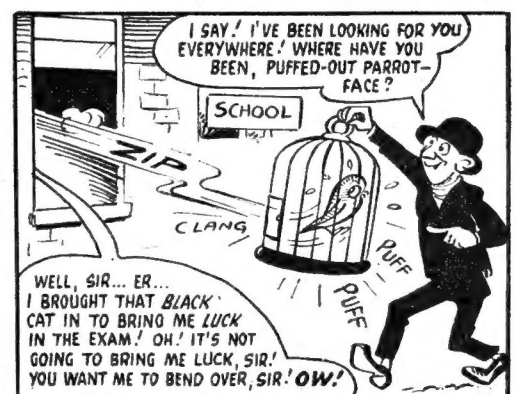
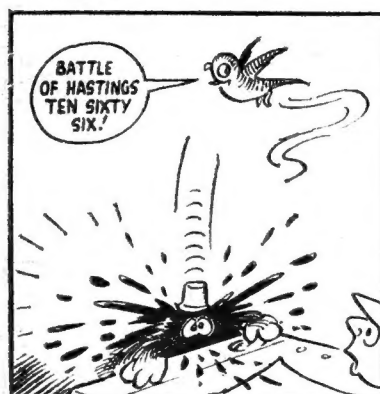
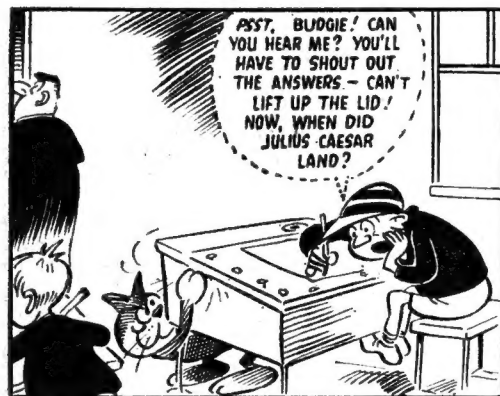
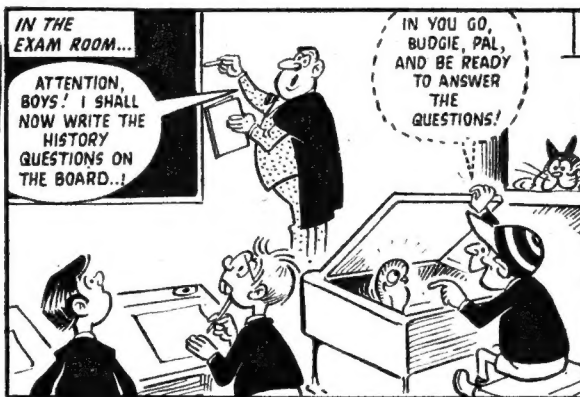
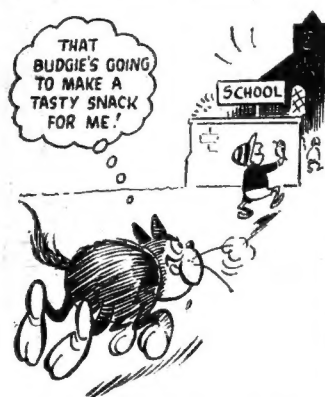
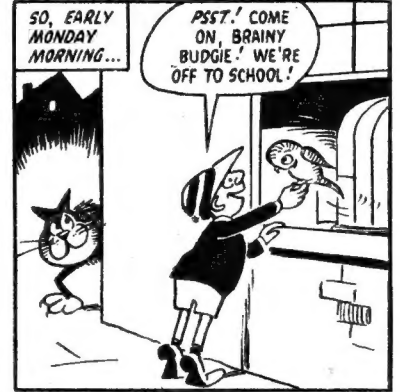
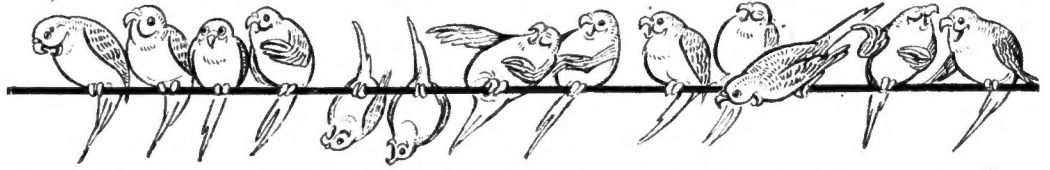


CAN THEY SURVIVE SUCH AN ORDEAL? READ ON IN NEXT WEEK'S "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

WHEN A TEACHER NAILS DOWN A DESK TOP, IT ALMOST PUTS THE LID ON A BUDGIE'S ANTICS!

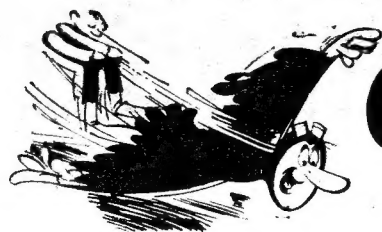


FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



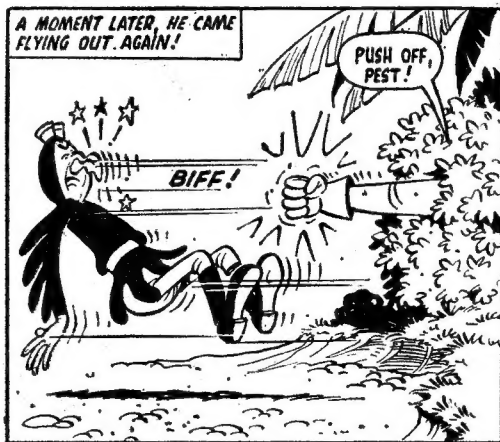
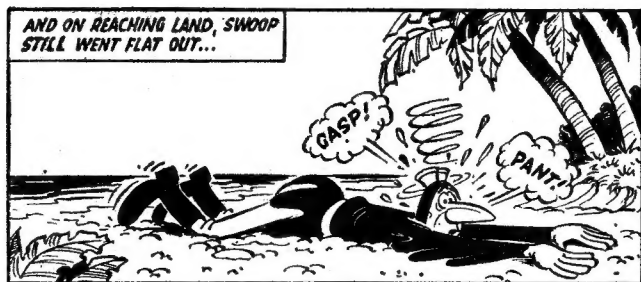
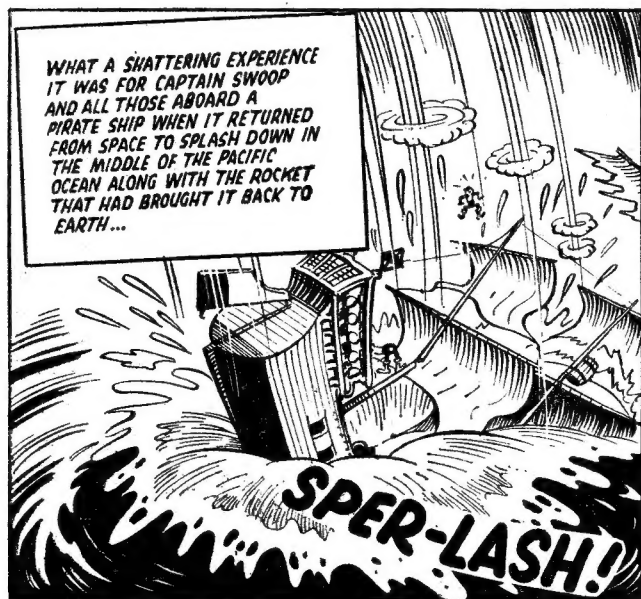
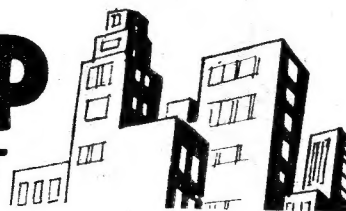
FREDDIE TAKES HIS FEATHERED FRIENDS TO A STAGE SHOW NEXT MONDAY! WHAT A PERFORMANCE!

OUR HERO TAKES COVER IN THE UNDERGROWTH — BUT HE'S PROPER "BUSHWHACKED" !



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



SWOOP'S DOWN—AND WILL HE SOON BE OUT, TOO? DON'T MISS THE COMICAL CONTINUATION NEXT WEEK!

Hello,
Mates!

BUSTER'S *Birthday* CLUB



COR! I've really been up to my eyes in it, getting all this week's fun together—but what a super Club Page I've lined up for you! Not only the Birth Date Game to play and members to meet, but another grand competition to enter—and the five winners each get a wrist watch! There are prizes for 20 runners-up, too! Read all about it on the right...

Your old pal, *Buster*

3rd January, 1956
17th March, 1960
29th June, 1959
19th April, 1961
10th August, 1958
22nd October, 1957



More Prizes in the BIRTH DATE GAME

I'M waiting to post off another huge batch of prizes—to members who joined my super Club by Monday, 10th June, and whose birth dates are printed on the left!

Recognise your date—exact day, month and year? If so, choose one of the awards from this list: Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Model Vintage Car Kit, Fountain Pen, Pocket Knife.

Write your choice on a postcard, then add your full name, address, and date of birth. Now solve this puzzle and the prize is yours:

COLON HURRY BONY METER

Just change one letter in each of these words to make four boys' Christian names. List the names correctly on your postcard, mark it "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 27th June. Overseas members have until 10th October.

Every correct entry wins a prize. But remember, you mustn't send in again if you have already had a Birth Date Award!

Here's Your Chance to WIN A SUPER WATCH!

HURRAH! It's competition time again, and that means you can try for one of the gleaming new Timex shock-proof watches waiting for the five winners—AND there are "surprise" parcels for 20 runners-up! You're not a Club member? You can still join in the fun if you fill in the enrolment form below and send it with your entry in the same envelope.

WHAT TO DO. In our picture puzzle there are 18 objects, and the names each begin with a different letter. All you have to do is decide which eight letters of the alphabet are NOT represented, and list them neatly in alphabetical order on a postcard, adding your full name, address and date of birth. Next, ask an adult to sign the entry as your own, unaided work, then mark it "ALPHABET" in the front top left corner. Post to reach the Club address by Thursday, 27th June.

Watches will be awarded for the five neatest, correct entries according to age. "Surprise" parcels for the 20 next best, and my decision is final.



PHOTO PARADE

WOULD YOU like to appear on Club page, like these two members? Just send a recent, clear, head and shoulders photograph of yourself, with full name, address, birth date and hobbies listed on the back. Don't forget to enclose a stamped, addressed envelope for the picture to be returned. There's a prize for every photo printed!

Julie Sharman, below, is 12, and hails from Bath. She lists reading and cooking as her main interests. Welcome to the Club, Julie!



That's David Turvey, above, from Ammanford. He says he likes fishing, swimming and playing rugby—and, of course, reading **BUSTER!**



Join here
FREE

DON'T miss the chance of winning a wrist watch in our "members only" competition! Post the joining form NOW to the Club address.

Membership is free but if you want our shining blue and 'gold' badge to wear, please enclose a shilling postal order with your form (overseas readers must send International Reply Coupons—NOT postal orders!) and also complete the return label underneath the joining form. If you don't want a badge, send the top form only!

FREE JOINING FORM

Dear Buster—I am, or am becoming, a regular reader of your comic. Please make me a member of your Birthday Club. I have not sent in a joining form before.

MY FULL Names are
MY FULL Address is

I was born on:

DAY OF MONTH
(in figures)

MONTH

YEAR

If you want a Club badge, also PRINT your name and address clearly with a ball pen on the return label below, stick 4d. stamp where shown, and enclose with a shilling postal order.

Name
Address

Stick
4d stamp
firmly
here for
return
postage

If undelivered please return to:
**BUSTER'S Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley,
Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.).**



The Club Badge costs one shilling plus postage.



MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.)

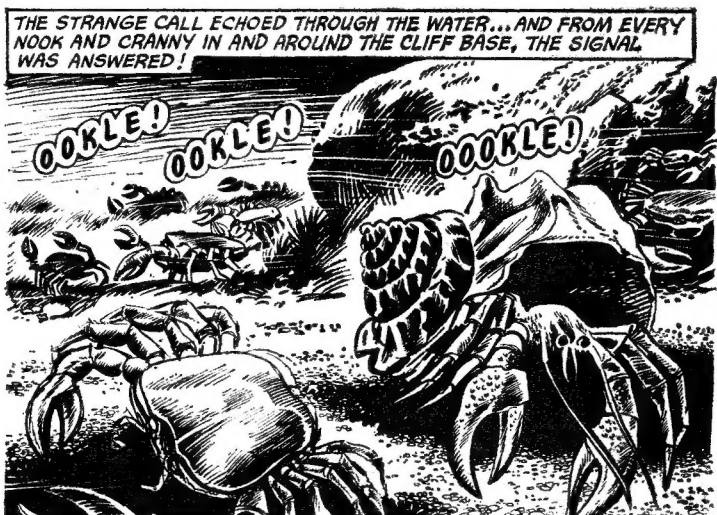
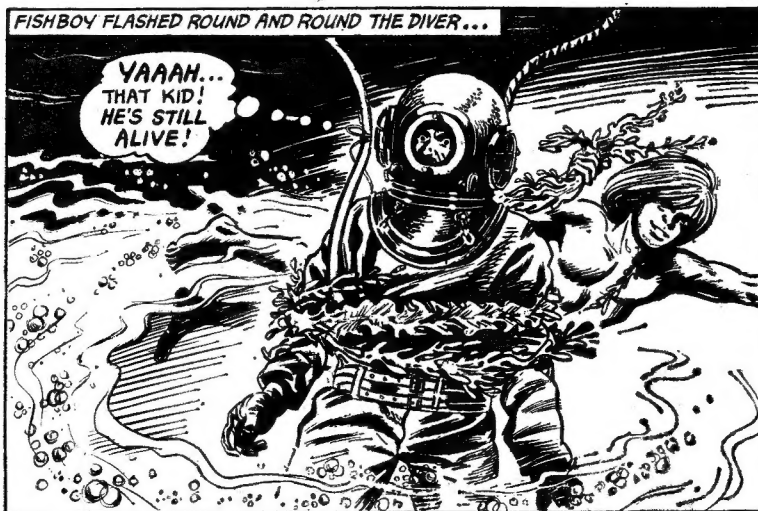


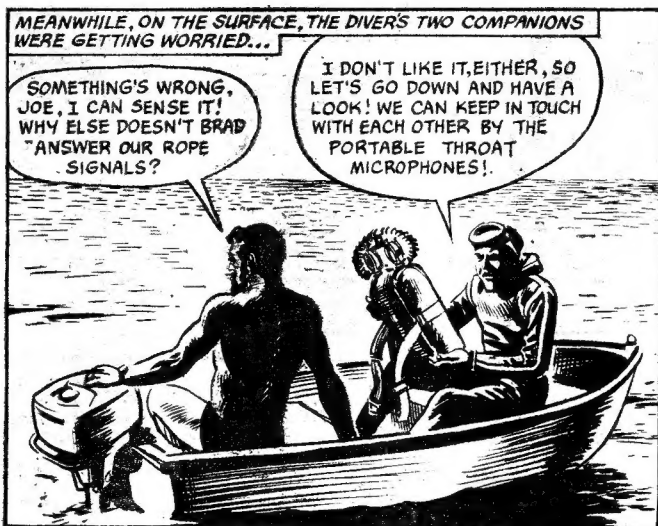
NO MAN WAS A MATCH FOR FISHBOY IN HIS DOMAIN UNDER THE SEA!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. Reaching the Mediterranean, he was captured by three men who had found an ancient Spanish treasure ship and who thought that Fishboy wanted the gold for himself. Then he seized a chance to escape, and later, on the sea bed...

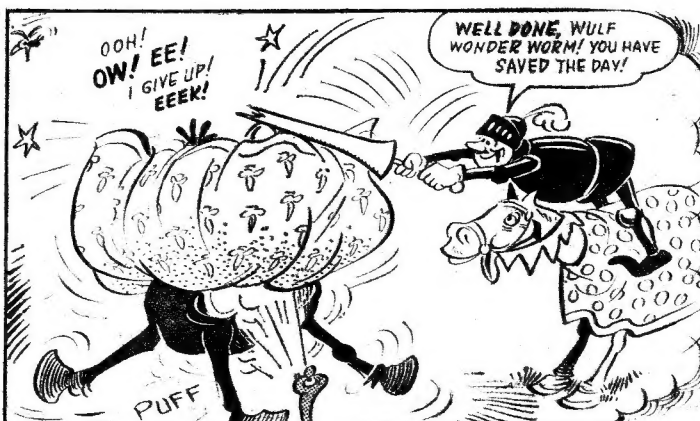
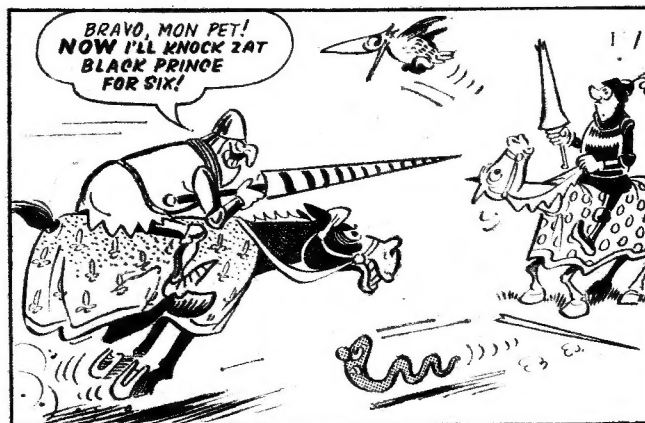
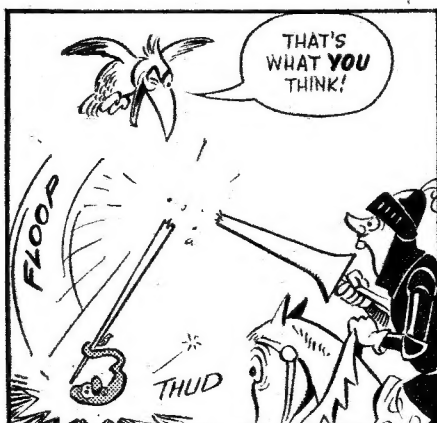
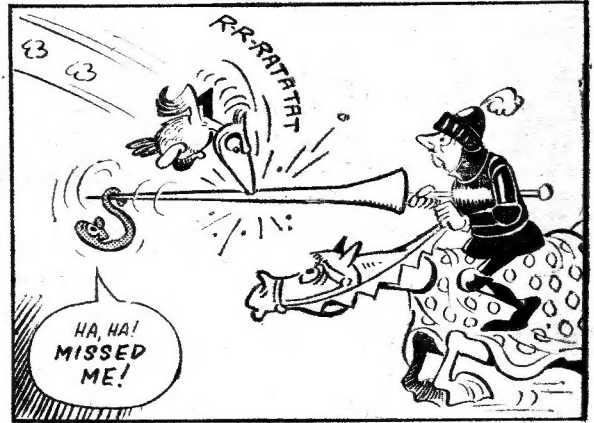
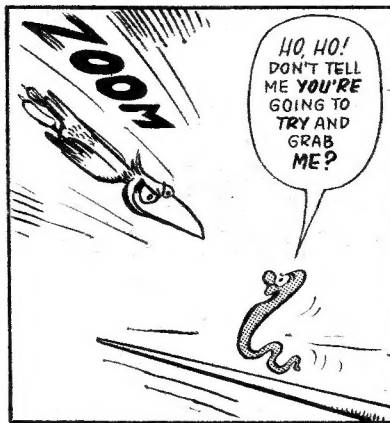
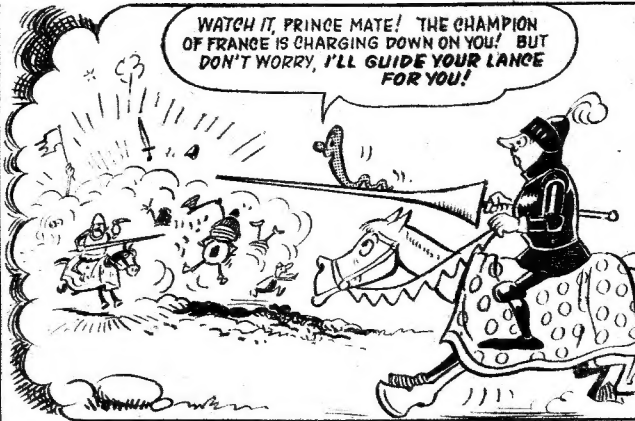




WHAT ADVENTURES LAY AHEAD FOR FISHBOY? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

WOLF WONDER WORM CAN TAKE A "BOUGH" FOR HIS DEFEAT OF A WOODPECKER!

Wonder Worm



MEET A WORM WHO GOES TO WAR NEXT WEEK! HE'S IN REAL FIGHTING FORM!

AN ACCIDENT IN A FOOD VAN WASN'T TO THE ARCH-ROGUE'S TASTE!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



After, being tricked into entering a time-machine Charlie Peace, arch-rogue of Victorian times, had been transported to modern London. The food cupboard in his cellar hide-out was bare, so the crook ventured out into the city—which he found far different from the town he had known a hundred years before...

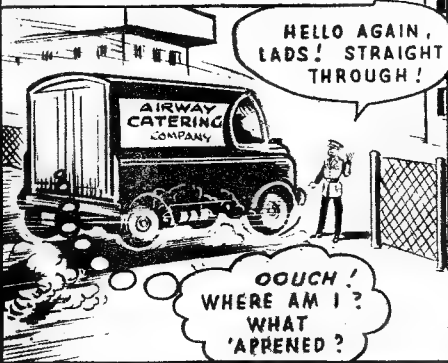
A GLANCE INSIDE A WAITING VAN, AND THE HUNGRY ROGUE COULDN'T RESIST...



YOU DRIVE, JOE! I'LL SOON CLOSE THE VAN DOORS!



THE VAN WAS FAMILIAR TO THE GATE-MAN AT A NEARBY AIRPORT...

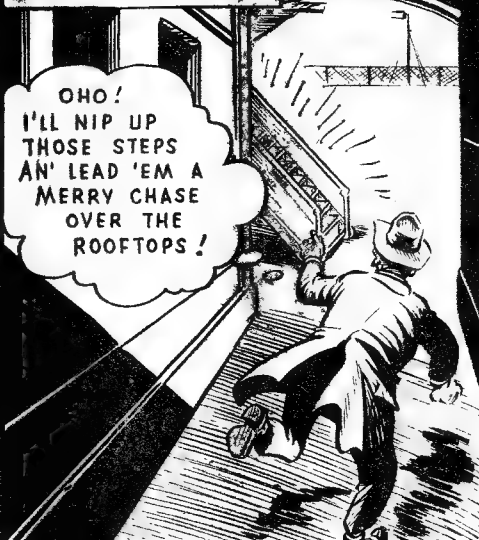


OOOCH! WHERE AM I? WHAT 'APPENED?

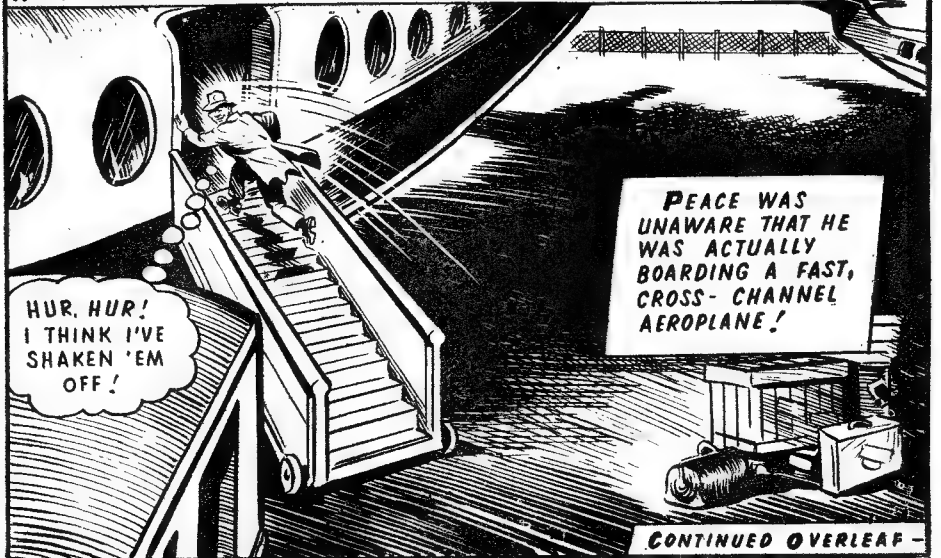
CHARLIE HADN'T TIME TO SNATCH EVEN A SINGLE BITE!



THE NOTORIOUS CROOK POUNDED ALONG A COVERED PASSAGEWAY...



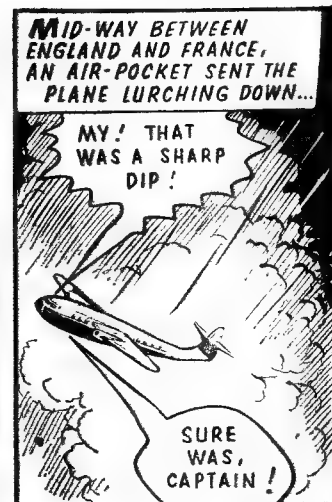
HEAD TURNED TO WATCH FOR HIS PURSUERS, CHARLIE POUNDED UPWARDS...

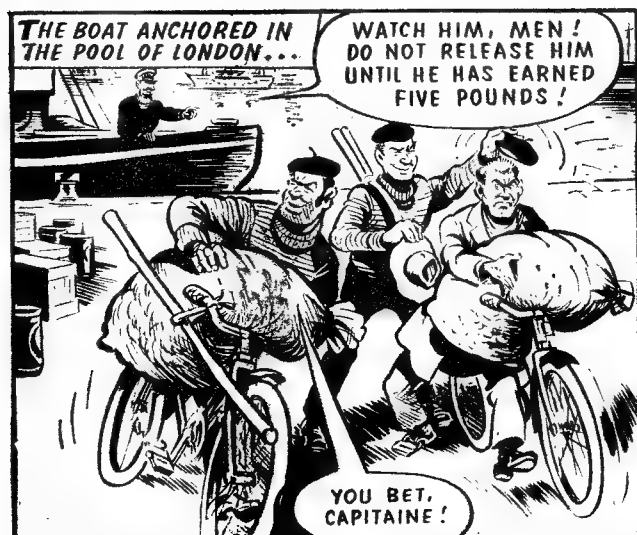
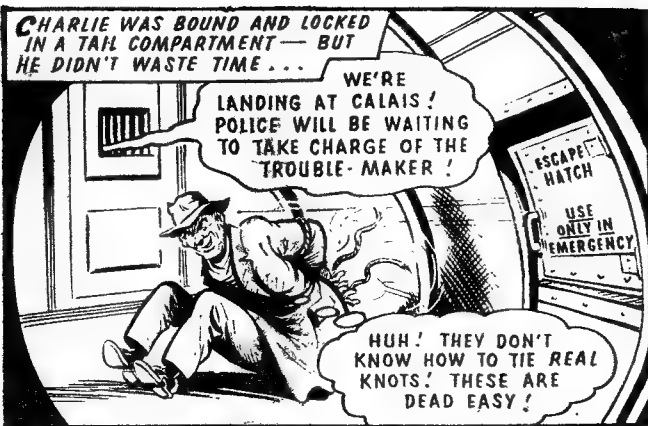


PEACE WAS UNAWARE THAT HE WAS ACTUALLY BOARDING A FAST, CROSS-CHANNEL AEROPLANE!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF -

CHARLIE WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE AIRBORNE PLANE . . . WITHOUT A PARACHUTE!

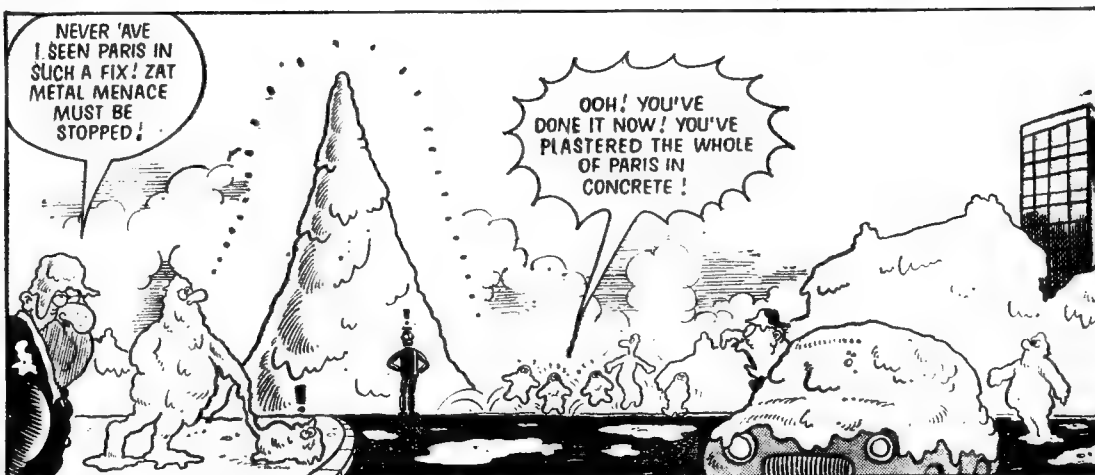
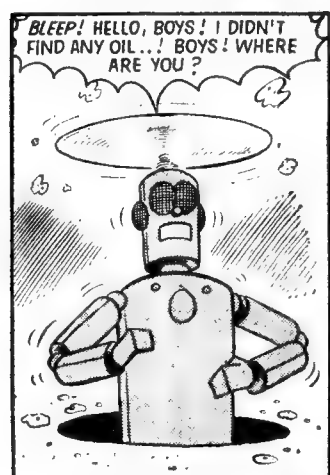
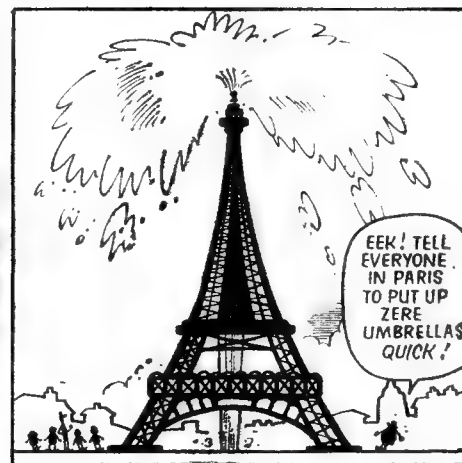
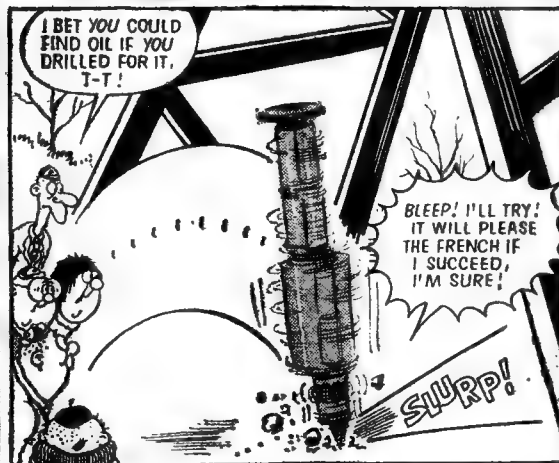
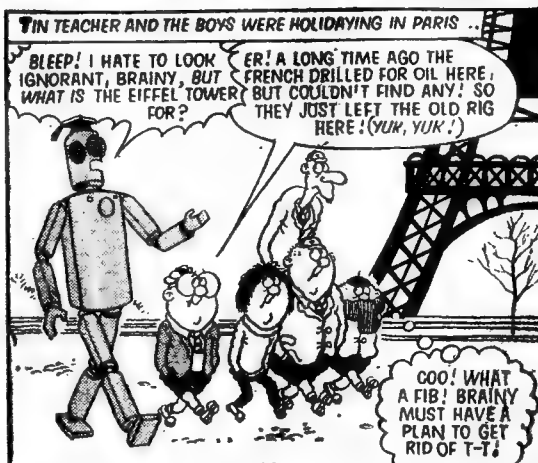
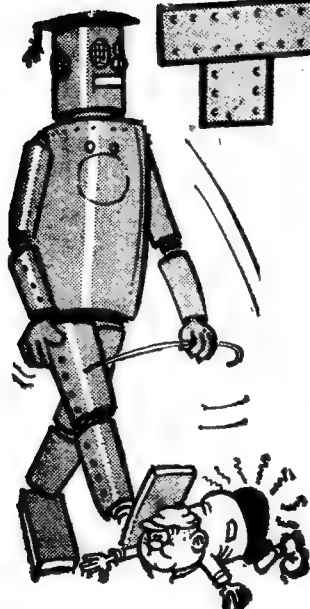




BOOK YOUR PASSAGE FOR THE NEXT CHARLIE PEACE ADVENTURE! IT'S A WINNER!

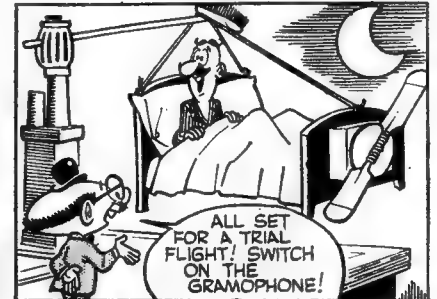
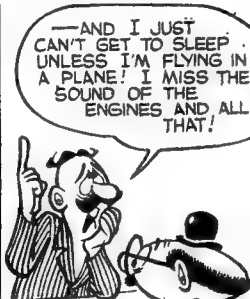
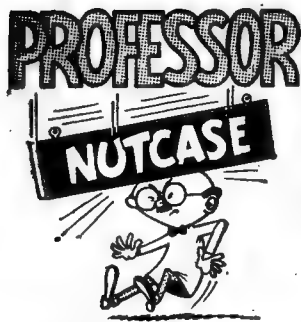
THE BOYS GET SET TO TRAP TIN TEACHER—WITH TONS OF CONCRETE!

TIN TEACHER



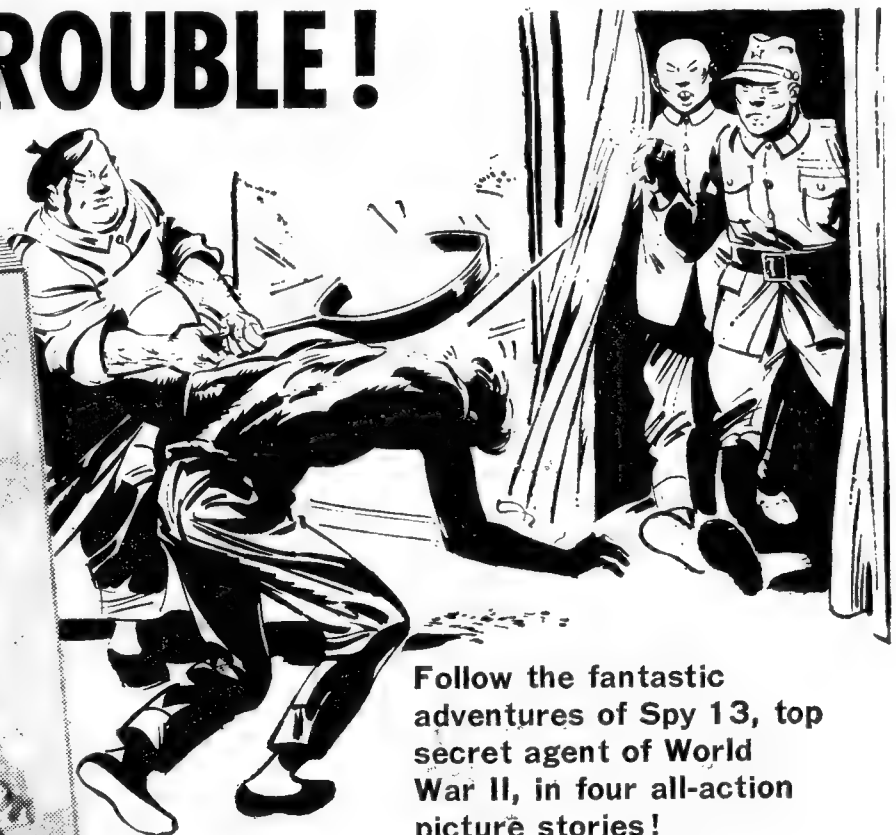
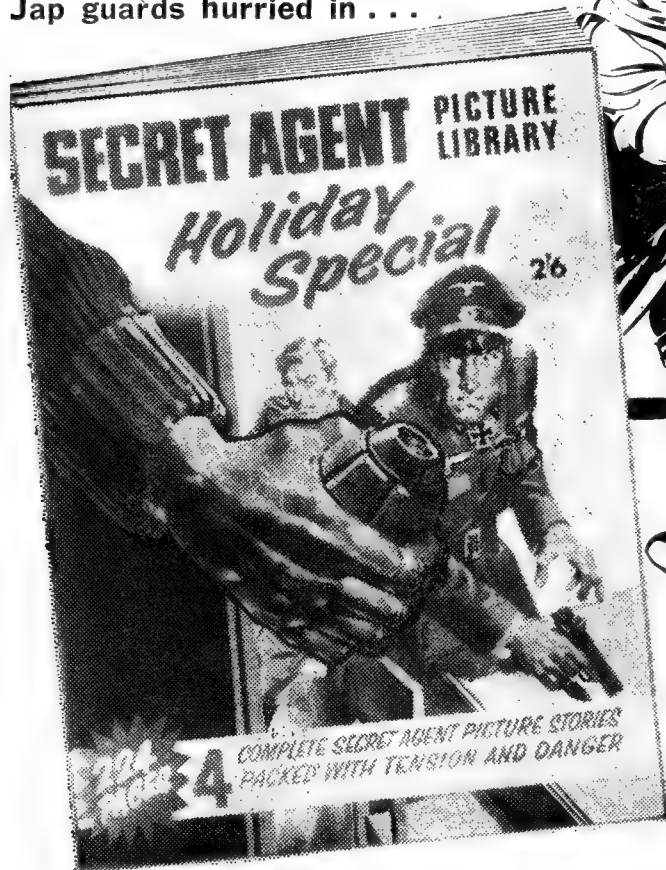
T-T'S ON THE RUN NEXT WEEK... THE GENDARMES AIM TO LAY DOWN THE LAW!

HERE HE IS! THE FUNNY LITTLE MAN WITH BIG IDEAS! LAUGH AT LIFE WITH...



SPY 13 IN TROUBLE!

The heavy iron frying pan smashed down on Spy 13 just as the Jap guards hurried in...



Follow the fantastic adventures of Spy 13, top secret agent of World War II, in four all-action picture stories!

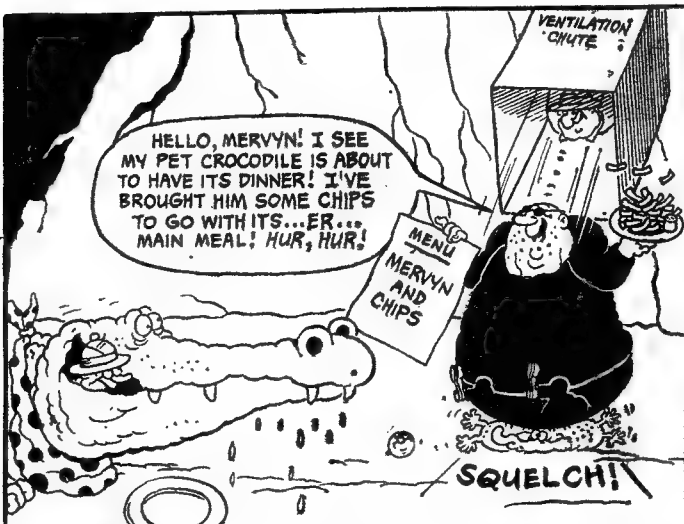
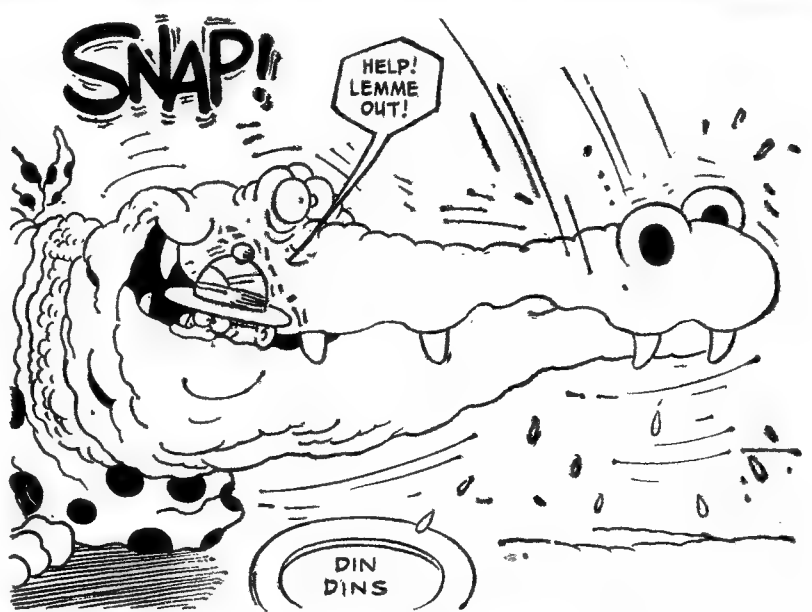
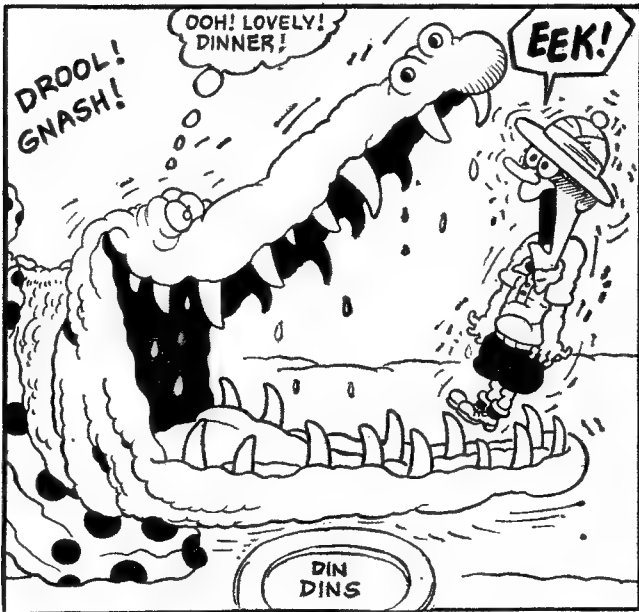
SECRET AGENT PICTURE LIBRARY HOLIDAY SPECIAL 2/6

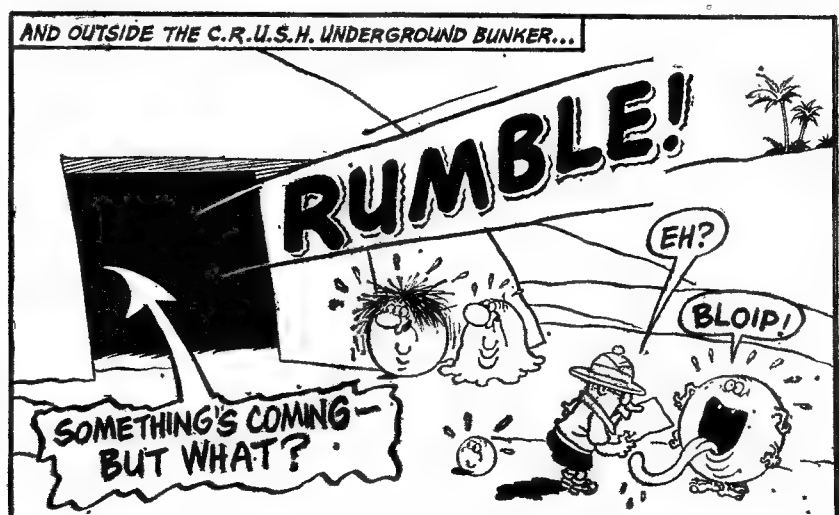
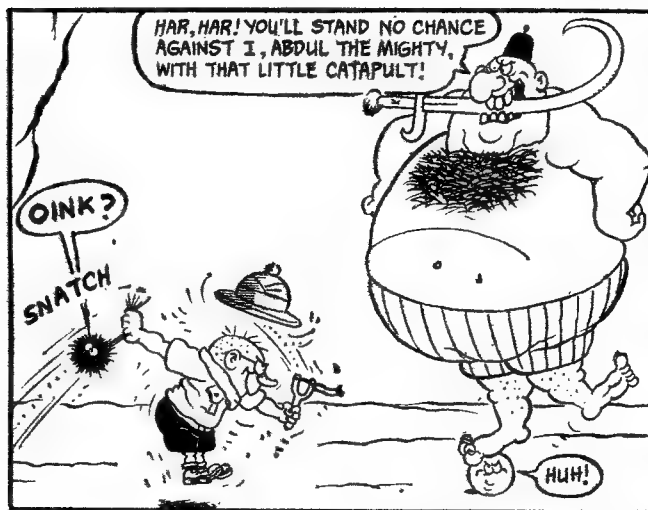
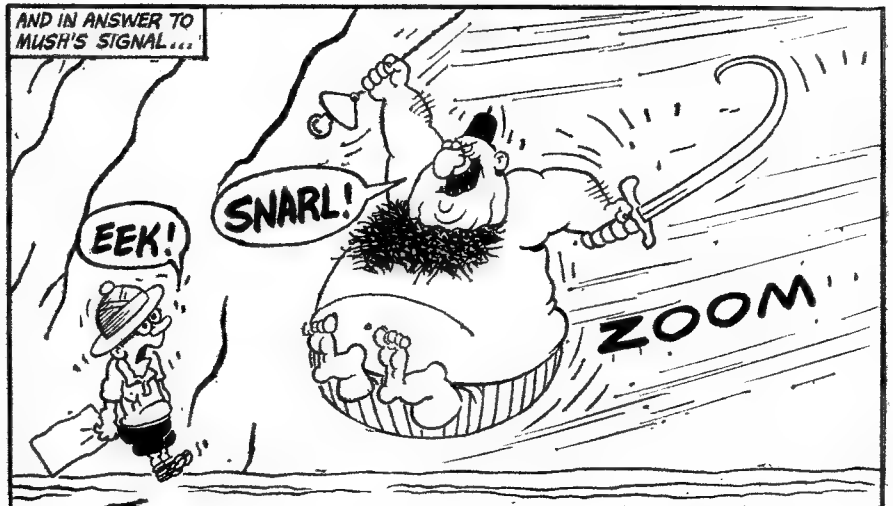
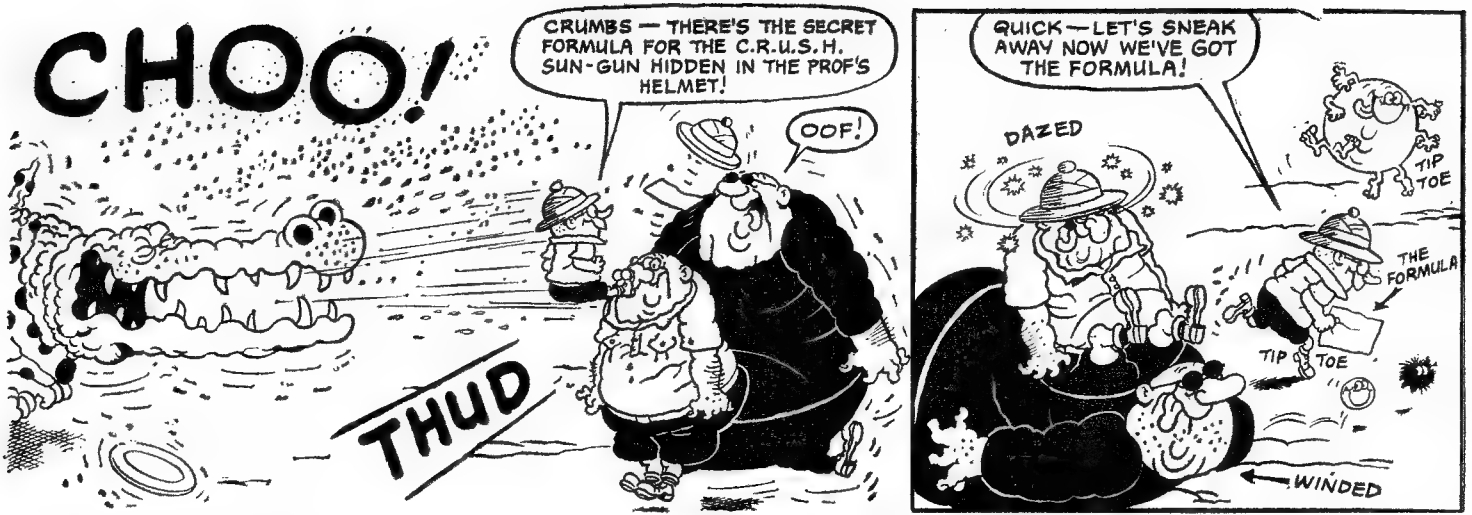
224 thrill-packed pages all in vivid pictures

Out now—get your copy TODAY!

A FLEETWAY Publication: price applies to UK only

THIS TALE'S GOT BITE! MERVYN WILL VOUCH FOR THAT!





FIND OUT WHAT COMES INTO VIEW NEXT WEEK BY ORDERING YOUR COPY IN ADVANCE!

THE FULL EXTENT OF NUTTY'S MISFORTUNE WASN'T VISIBLE AT FIRST GLANCE!



NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In America, wrestling star Nutty Slack had landed the job as stuntman to a film company and become quite famous after helping to capture an escaped gorilla. While taking part in a war film, Nutty accidentally threw a hand grenade into some equipment where his manager, Arty Mann, and Musher Peel were hiding...



NEXT SECOND, TO NUTTY'S HORROR AND DISMAY...



MOMENTS AFTER EVERYONE HAD GONE...





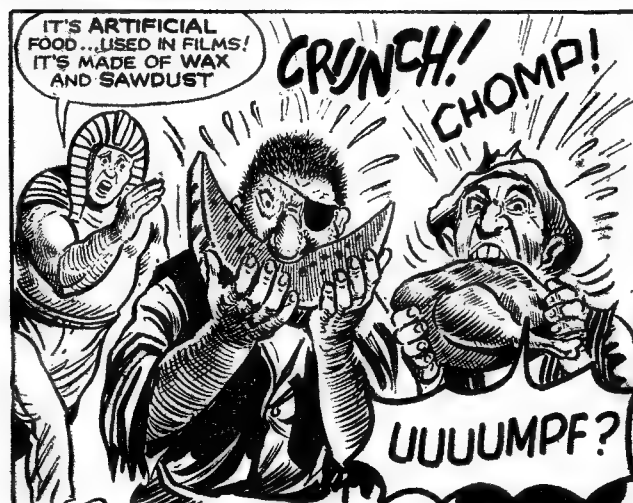
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, ARTY MANN AND MUSER BURST ON TO THE SCENE...

LET ME THROUGH! I'M HIS MANAGER, I TELL YOU!



THE 'TRAMPS' RUSHED FORWARD WITH YELLS OF DELIGHT...

MUSER, THERE HE IS! IT...IT'S NUTTY! WE'VE FOUND HIM AT LAST!



ARTY'S ACT HAS PAID OFF—AND THERE'S MORE IN STORE NEXT MONDAY! DON'T MISS THE FUN!

THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO WIN ONE OF THE STAR PRIZES ILLUSTRATED BELOW!

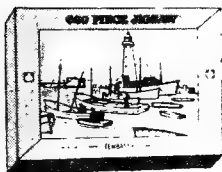
BUSTER Giggles

STAR PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!



MODEL AIRCRAFT KIT

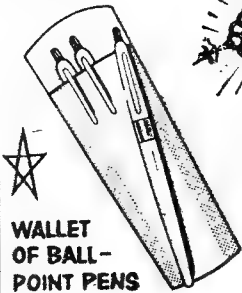
GIANT JIGSAW PUZZLE



PAINTING-BY-NUMBERS SET



CHARM BRACELET



WALLET OF BALL-POINT PENS

Send your joke on a postcard to:

"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

A PRIZE WILL BE AWARDED TO THE SENDER OF EACH OF THE EIGHT JOKES PUBLISHED.

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
 - 2
 - 3
- If I win, the gift I choose is:

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



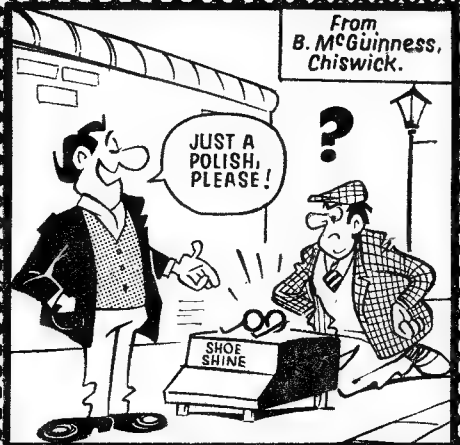
From Susan Dobbins, Birkenhead.



From V. Dow, St. Giles.



From S. Simmons, Birmingham.



From B. McGuinness, Chiswick.



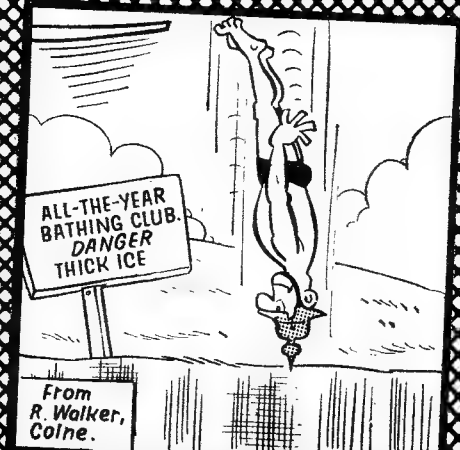
From S. Melnyzenks, Lincoln.



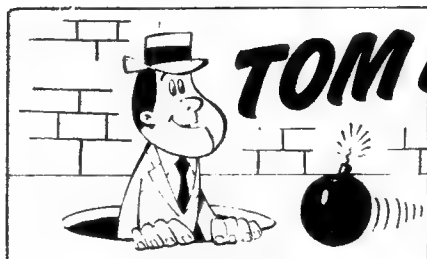
From R. Allen, Huddersfield.



From A. Mehta, Mombasa.



From R. Walker, Colne.



TOM ARTO SPECIAL AGENT

Tom Branches Out

TOM ARTO was finding life difficult. An undercover gang from the underworld gave him no peace. His life was in danger and he knew it.

He and his assistant disguised themselves as a couple of chocolate wafers and were carried to a nearby railway station in a biscuit tin.

It was Tom's intention to travel to the peaceful countryside to make plans without constantly ducking and dodging from desperate desperadoes.

Accordingly, Tom and his assistant were soon miles away from town, resting beside a quiet river. By the bank stood a large tree, and Tom's companion was seated leaning against this with his back to the river. Tom faced him.

"They haven't got me yet," said Tom, much relieved.

"No," replied the other. "But I'm not always so lucky."

"Yes. But if they eliminate you, that will give them no satisfaction."

"It won't give me any, either. Why, only recently they booby-trapped my fountain pen, and now it's a write-off. So's the chap I lent it to!"

"The thing is," said Tom. "They think you're me!"

"I wish I was," answered his assistant. "As it is I'm being driven up the wall!"

As he spoke, the tree against which he was leaning, suddenly walked away. Tom's assistant rolled backwards, turned two somersaults, and disappeared into the river.

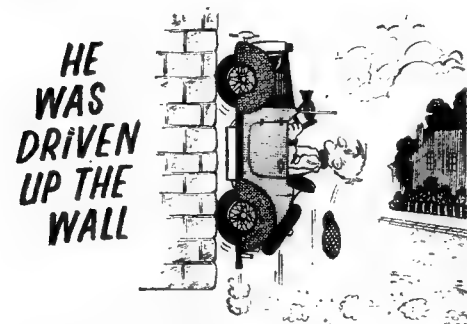
When he surfaced Tom spoke to him severely. "We haven't come here for swimming sports," he said.

"Yeew! " roared his companion, blowing out a tadpole. "This water's wet!"

"All water's wet. You should have thought of that before."

"But it wasn't my fault!" wailed the assistant. "The tree walked away."

"Ah, that means our enemies are here!" said Tom. "That was obviously one disguised as a tree."



He assisted his assistant out of the river and they walked down-stream.

They approached a small boat which was drawn up to the bank.

"We will cross to the other bank," said Tom. "Jump in."

The assistant did so, only to discover that this was another trap. The bottom of the boat was made of nothing more solid than brown paper. There was a bubbling sound as the poor chap sank through.

Again his head bobbed up above the surface.

"Ah, I'm quite satisfied now," said Tom, cheerfully.

"Oh, are you?" screamed his unfortunate aide. "Then you are easily pleased."

"I thought it was a trap," said Tom. "That's why I let you go first."

"Oh, thank you. You think of everything!"

"Yes, don't I?"

Tom pulled his assistant out again and pointed to the branch of a tree which was stretched out across the river.

"We will cross on this," he said. "Watch me."

He grasped the branch and swung out across the river, landing gracefully upon the opposite bank.

The branch swung back and hit the assistant right on the nose, laying him out for three-quarters of an hour. Ample time for his clothes to dry.

When he saw his aide had recovered Tom called out: "Go on! Do that!"

"How can I do that?" howled the young man. "There's nobody over here for me to hit."

"I mean, swing over to this side," shouted Tom.

His aide grasped the branch and swung over, but the mistake he made was to forget to let go when he arrived at his destination. He swung back again. He did this several times until there was no spring or swing left in the branch, and he found himself suspended over the centre of the river.

"I wonder," he called, "if you could tell me what to do now?"

"You should have let go," called Tom.

"Oh, I didn't know! I'll do so."

That was another mistake. The splash he made was his biggest of the day.

Tom laughed his head off.

"My word," he said, "I've never seen anybody so fond of the water as you are! You should have been a fish!"

"I soon will be," spluttered the assistant.

"If you could manage to stay out of the water for a few minutes we might make some plans!"

said Tom severely, yanking his aide on to the bank once more.

Then Tom's keen eye caught signs of movement on the opposite bank. It was clear several large trees were changing places with one another.

Within those dummy trees Tom's enemies were hidden. Their plans had gone wrong, for it had been intended to keep Tom on their side of the river. That was the reason for the paper bottom of the boat. But they had reckoned without Tom's inventiveness.

Tom stood up. An idea had struck him and caused his head to ache.

He strode towards the village, and soon afterwards he returned. Crossing a bridge, he approached the group of trees. In his arms he carried a large axe and a coil of rope.

Placing the rope on the ground, he removed his jacket, and, with a swift movement, he swung the axe at the nearest tree.

The other trees clustered round, obviously worried.

Tom dropped the axe and seized the rope. Quickly, he secured this to the partly chopped tree and, making a wide circle, deftly tied the trees together in a group.

"What are you doing?" howled one of the trees.

Tom made a knot and then put his shoulder to the group of trees and heaved them into the river with a fearful splash.

They floated gracefully away in the direction of the sea. Next stop, their own country.

Tom returned to his assistant by way of yet another swinging bough.

"What was that noise?" asked the young man anxiously.

"Just me bunging all my enemies into the river," said Tom.

The assistant was so dazzled by Tom's cleverness that he stepped back to admire him.

This would have been all right had he stepped back one pace. Unfortunately, he took two, and promptly disappeared into the river again.

Tom dragged him out yet again!

"It's obvious to me that the Secret Service isn't the place for you," Tom stated. "You'll have to be transferred."

"Where to?" spluttered his aide.

"The river police!" laughed Tom.

(Who is the man who can keep a secret under his hat and have a haircut at the same time? Tom Arto, of course! Meet him again in next week's issue of "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!)



Drive that boat!



Clear that beach!



Disarm that bandit!

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-yours
as a Royal Marines
Commando!

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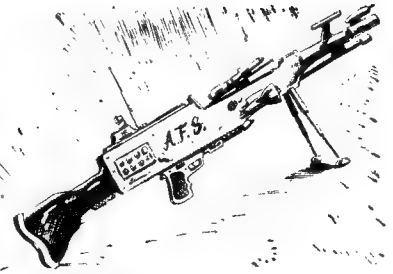
(Enquiries from U.K. residents only)

Royal Marines

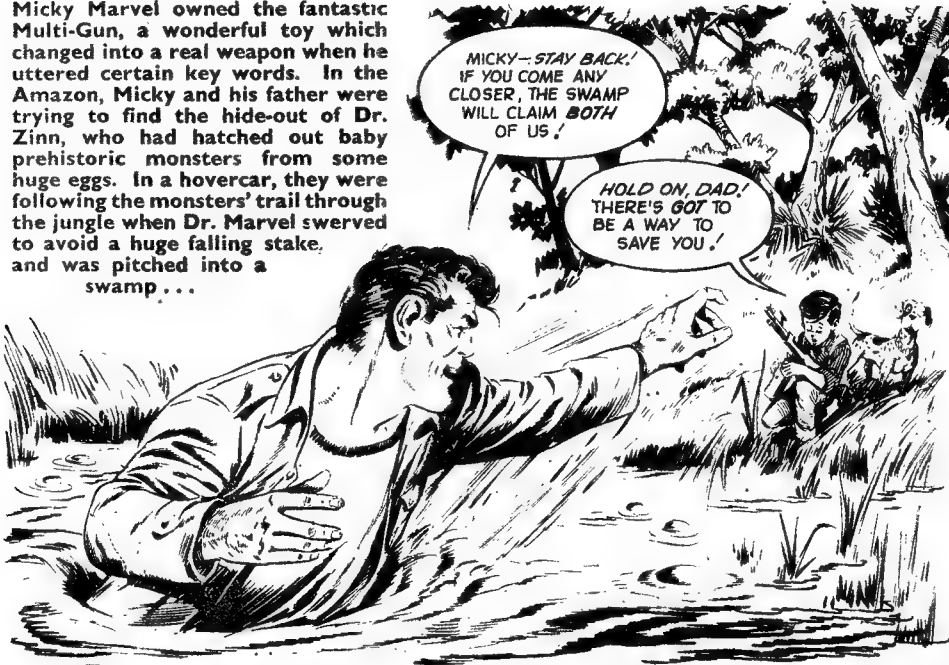
ADRIAN MARVEL'S LIFE DEPENDED ON THE POWERS OF THE MULTI-GUN!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel owned the fantastic Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which changed into a real weapon when he uttered certain key words. In the Amazon, Micky and his father were trying to find the hide-out of Dr. Zinn, who had hatched out baby prehistoric monsters from some huge eggs. In a hovercar, they were following the monsters' trail through the jungle when Dr. Marvel swerved to avoid a huge falling stake, and was pitched into a swamp...



MICKY—STAY BACK!
IF YOU COME ANY
CLOSER, THE SWAMP
WILL CLAIM BOTH
OF US!

HOLD ON, DAD!
THERE'S GOT TO
BE A WAY TO
SAVE YOU!

FROM ONE OF HIS AMMUNITION POUCHES, MICKY SNATCHED A NARROW, SHARP-NOSED ROCKET...



'SCALING' ROCKET! TO BE
USED FOR CLIMBING CLIFFS
AND CROSSING RAVINES!
MAYBE IT'LL DO FOR
SWAMPS, TOO!

A FLIP OF THE MASTER-SWITCH, AND THE MULTI-GUN HAD BECOME A REAL, SUPER-POWERED WEAPON!



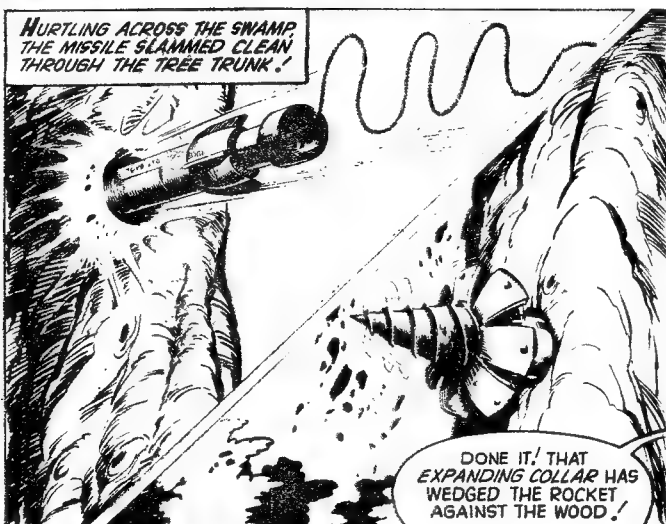
DAD, I'M GOING TO
AIM FOR THAT TREE
ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE SWAMP...SO
KEEP YOUR HEAD
DOWN!

I...CAN'T GET
MUCH...LOWER,
MICKY! THIS SLIME
IS ALMOST UP TO
MY ARMPITS!



SSSSTHAAAANG!!

A.F.S.!
AVENGER FROM
SPACE!



HURTLING ACROSS THE SWAMP
THE MISSILE SLAMMED CLEAN
THROUGH THE TREE TRUNK!

DONE IT! THAT
EXPANDING COLLAR HAS
WEDGED THE ROCKET
AGAINST THE WOOD!



NICE WORK,
MICKY! NOW,
HURRY! TIE THE
OTHER END OF
THE CABLE TO
THAT BRANCH!

I'M GOING
AS FAST AS
I CAN, DAD...

ONE PERIL HAD BEEN AVERTED... BUT NOW THE MARVELS FACED ANOTHER!

PRECIOUS SECONDS SLIPPED BY, AS MICKY MARVEL WORKED DESPERATELY!



FIGHTING AGAINST THE GREEDY CLUTCH OF THE SWAMP, ADRIAN MARVEL BEGAN TO HAUL HIMSELF ALONG THE LIFE-LINE!



MOMENTS LATER...



AFTER DR. MARVEL HAD RECOVERED, HE AND MICKY MADE AN ANXIOUS INSPECTION OF THE HOVERCAR. LUCKILY, IT HAD ESCAPED SERIOUS DAMAGE...



EVEN AS MICKY SPOKE...



NEXT SECOND...



SWITCHING THE MULTI-GUN TO AUTOMATIC RIFLE, MICKY AIMED AT THE TREES ABOVE THE HEADS OF THE CHARGING NATIVES!

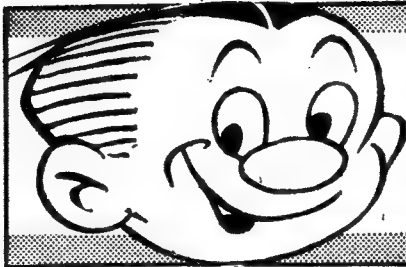


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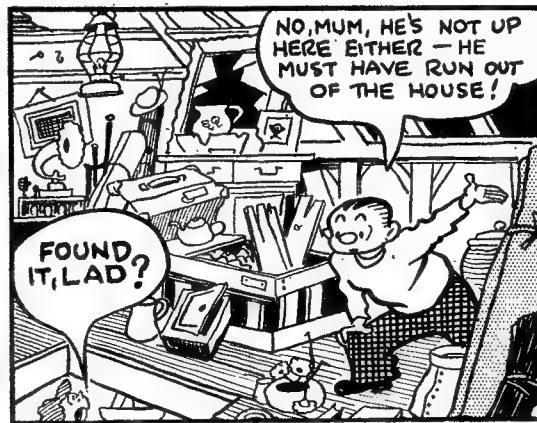
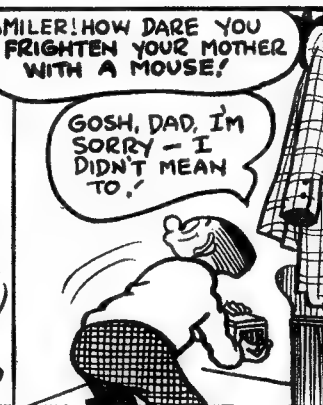
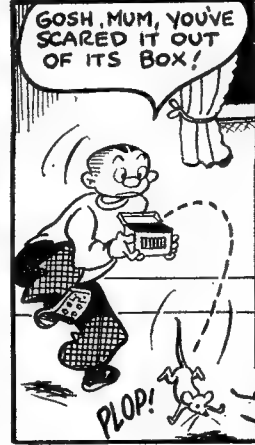
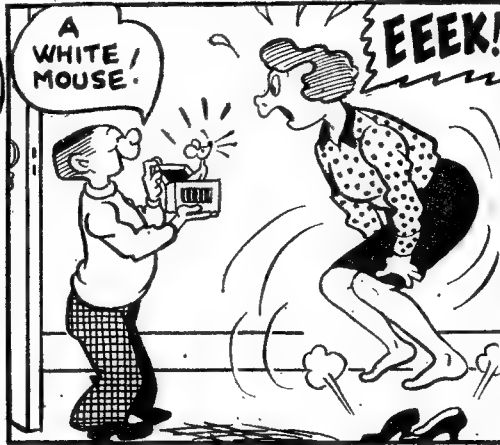


ARE MICKY AND HIS FATHER HEADING INTO A TRAP? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EPISODE!

DAD'S QUICK TO BLAME HIS LAD FOR TROUBLE—BUT HE'S HEADING FOR AN UPSET HIMSELF!

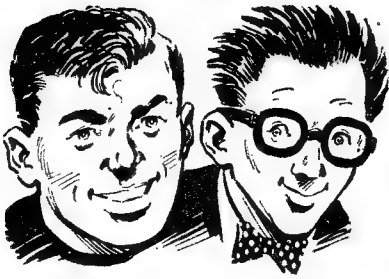


SMILER



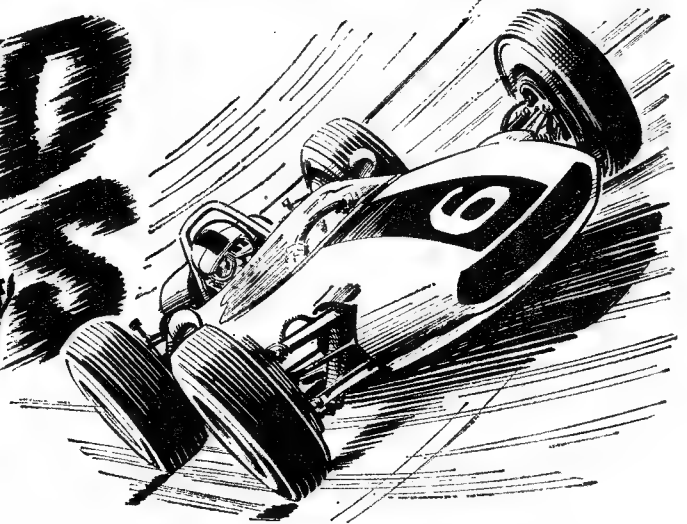
MORE FUN WITH SMILER NEXT WEEK! ORDER YOUR COPY IN ADVANCE!

SIMON AND BRAINBOX WERE LEFT TO THEIR FATE—BENEATH THE SCORCHING AFRICAN SUN!



Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox were taking part in a London-to-Cape Town air race, flying a home-made plane designed by Brainbox. The pals were forced to land near an oasis not far from Cairo, and suddenly they found themselves surrounded by Arabs...

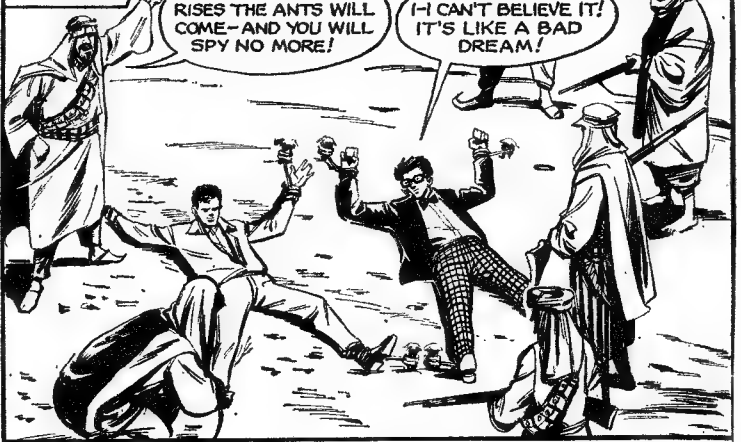
The SKID KIDS



THE TWO PALS PLEADED WITH THE ARAB CHIEF...



THEN THE ARABS PREPARED THE SKID KIDS FOR A GRIM ORDEAL...



WHEN THE SUN ROSE...



W-WITH A BIT OF LUCK...I MIGHT BE ABLE TO REACH MY GLASSES!



BRAINBOX MANAGED IT. THEN...



WITHIN SECONDS, THE ROPES WERE BURNED THROUGH...



I SUPPOSE YOU DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE THE NEAREST TOWN IS SO THAT WE CAN GET PETROL FOR OUR PLANE?



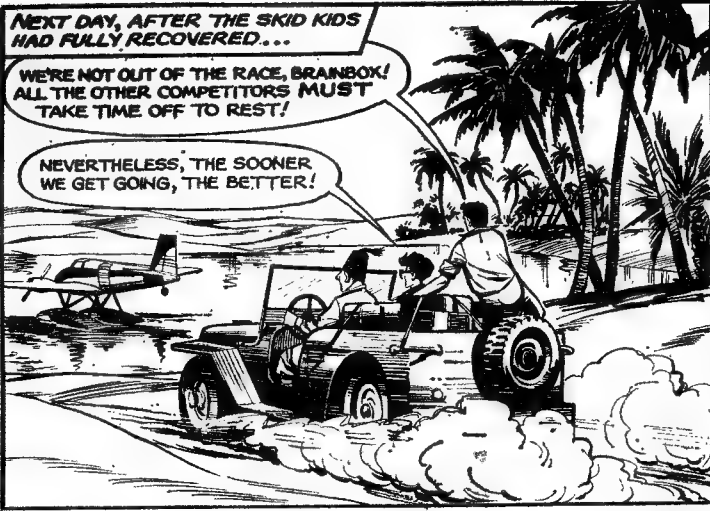
IT WAS A VERY LONG WAY—AS THE SKID KIDS DISCOVERED TO THEIR COST...



NEXT DAY, AFTER THE SKID KIDS HAD FULLY RECOVERED...

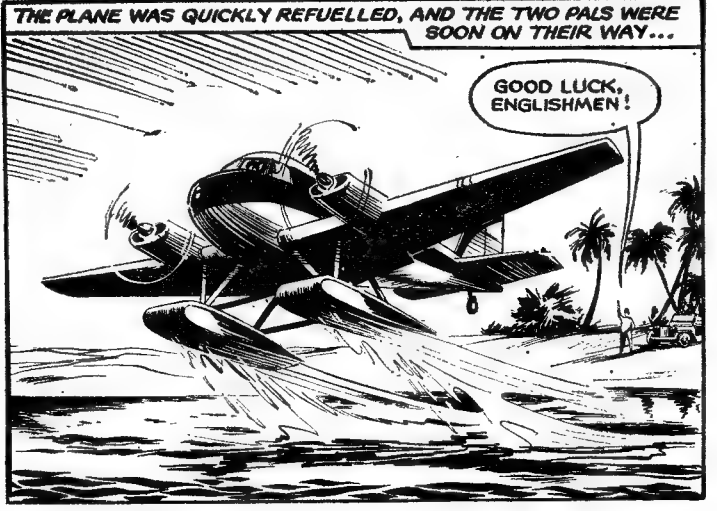
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE RACE, BRAINBOX! ALL THE OTHER COMPETITORS MUST TAKE TIME OFF TO REST!

NEVERTHELESS, THE SOONER WE GET GOING, THE BETTER!



THE PLANE WAS QUICKLY REFUELLED, AND THE TWO PALS WERE SOON ON THEIR WAY...

GOOD LUCK, ENGLISHMEN!



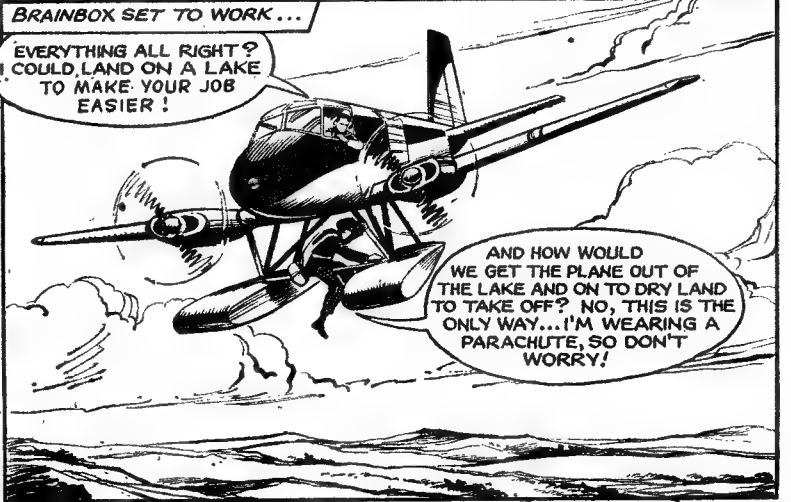
OUR NEXT STOP WILL BE IN KENYA - I HOPE!



ON A PROPER RUNWAY THIS TIME! I'D BETTER GET THOSE FLOATS OFF, SIMON! WE CAN'T LAND WITH THEM ON!

BRAINBOX SET TO WORK...

EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT? I COULD LAND ON A LAKE TO MAKE YOUR JOB EASIER!



AND HOW WOULD WE GET THE PLANE OUT OF THE LAKE AND ON TO DRY LAND TO TAKE OFF? NO, THIS IS THE ONLY WAY... I'M WEARING A PARACHUTE, SO DON'T WORRY!

THE JOB DIDN'T TAKE LONG...

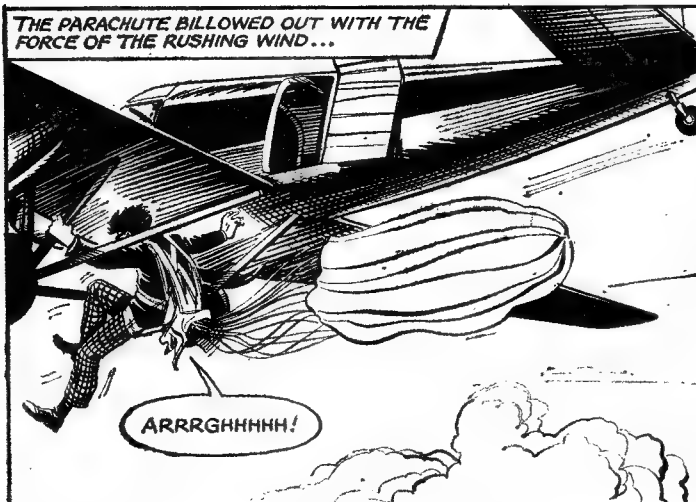


THAT'S THAT! NOW TO GET BACK ABOARD!

BUT, AS BRAINBOX TURNED AROUND...



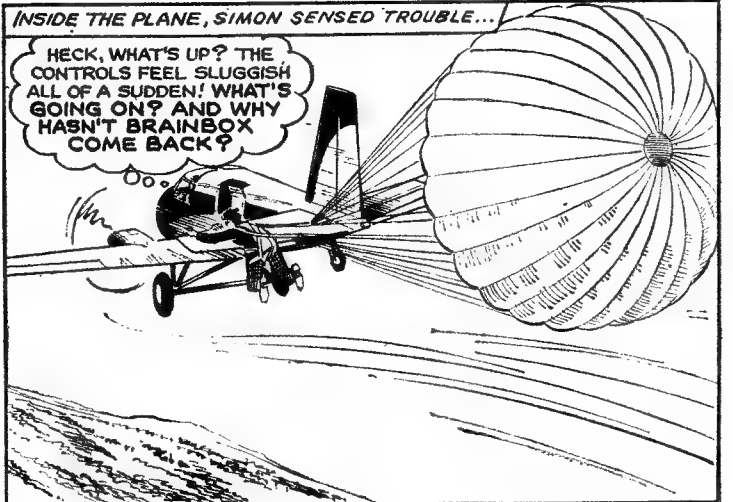
THE PARACHUTE BILLOWED OUT WITH THE FORCE OF THE RUSHING WIND...



ARRRGHHHHH!

INSIDE THE PLANE, SIMON SENSED TROUBLE...

HECK, WHAT'S UP? THE CONTROLS FEEL SLUGGISH ALL OF A SUDDEN! WHAT'S GOING ON? AND WHY HASN'T BRAINBOX COME BACK?

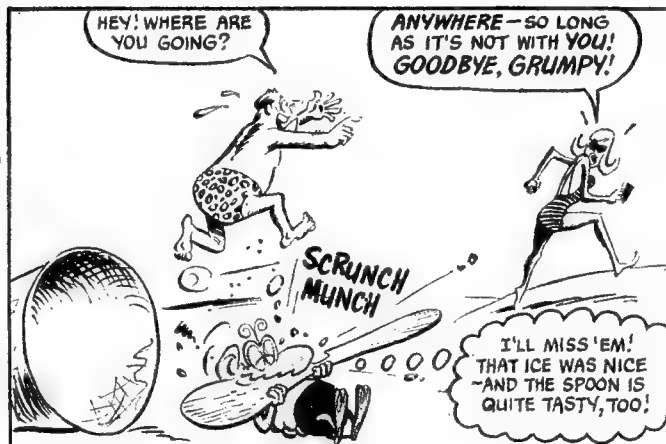
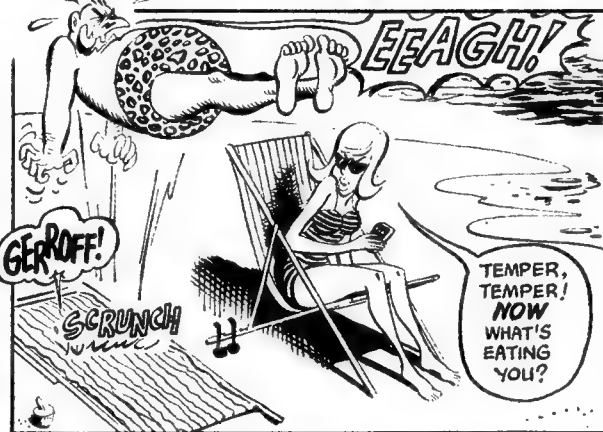
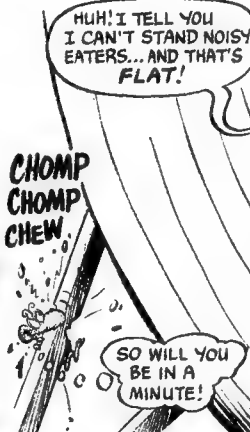
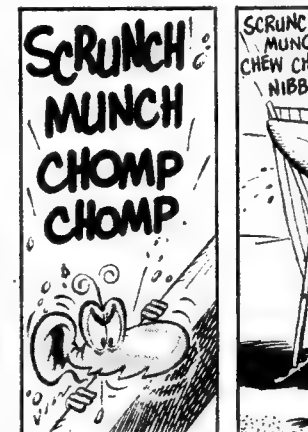
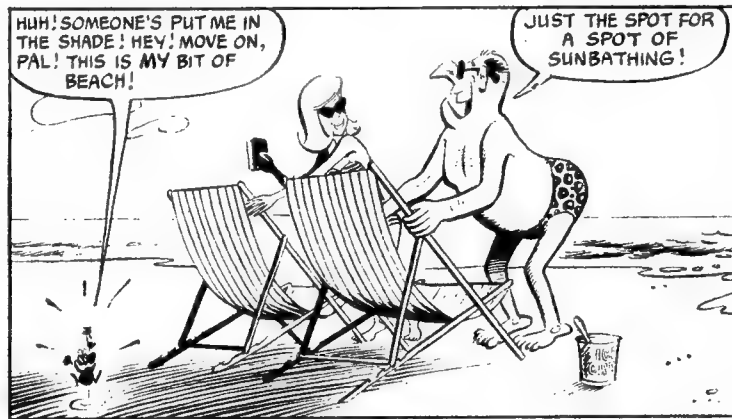


IT'S A STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL! CAN THE YOUNG INVENTOR HANG ON? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

CRUNCHER MAKES A MEAL OUT OF A DECKCHAIR . . . SO SOMEONE ISN'T SITTING PRETTY FOR LONG !

CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE

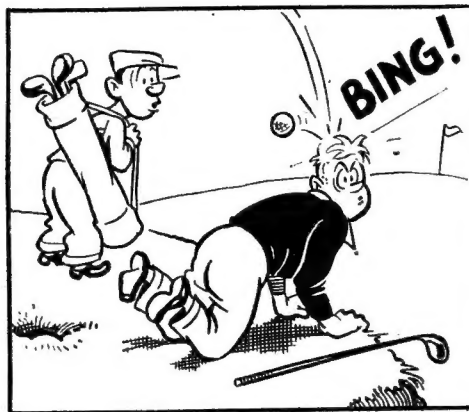
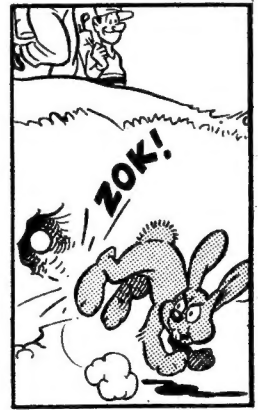
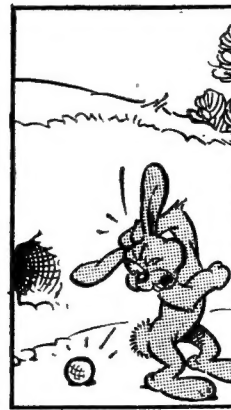


THIS IS THE START OF A COLD WAR BETWEEN CRUNCHER AND THE SUNBATHER! IT CONTINUES NEXT WEEK!

A RABBIT'S QUITE "PUTT" OUT BY FRED'S MASTER STROKE!



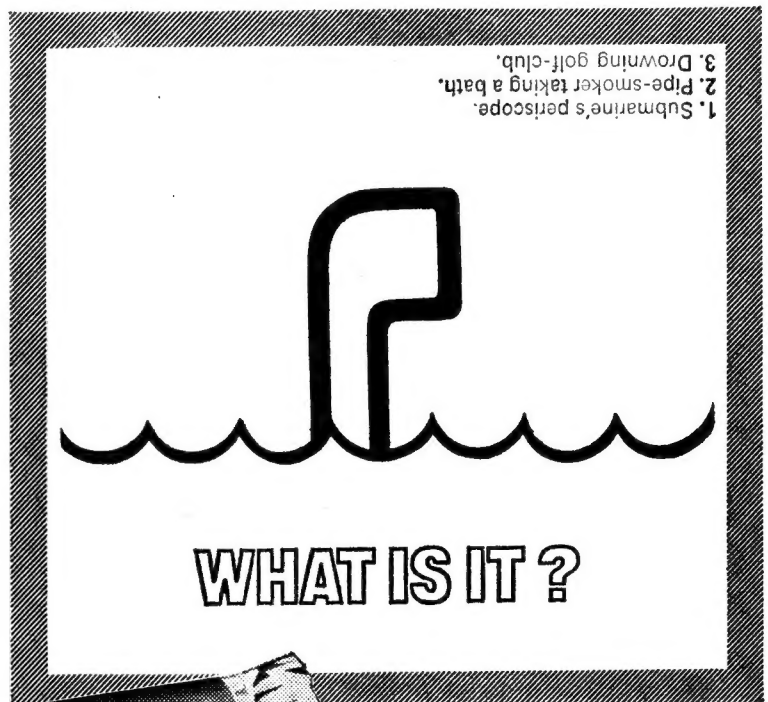
KEEP FIT FRED



Mackintosh's daft doodle game

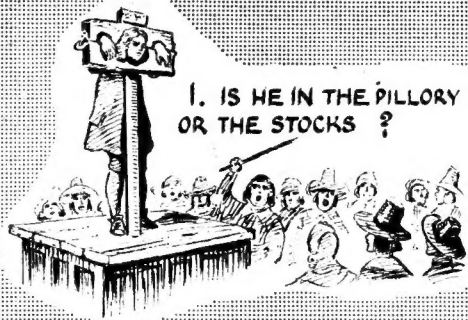
Take a look at the DAFT DOODLE on the right and see if you can give it a crazy title. When you have thought up a title, turn this page upside-down and see if it is better than the three titles we have given you. Do you want some more DAFT DOODLES to try out on your friends? There's one on the inside of every Toffo wrapper that has the special 'flash' on the outside—and you get a whole lot of creamy toffee, too!!! Start collecting the full set of 12 **now**!

ON MINT AND LIQUORICE TOFFO TOO

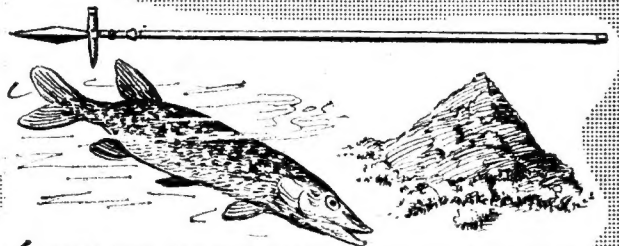


Buy some Toffo today—and play the DAFT DOODLE game!

TACKLE THESE TEASERS ... THEN TEST YOUR PALS TO COMPARE SCORES!



5. WHAT HAVE THESE IN COMMON ?



WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

SOLUTIONS BELOW



SOLUTIONS

1. Pillory. 2. Trafalgar Square. 3. boat—facing oarsmen. 4. The Spanish matador on the right. 5. Both are known as TIGER MOTHS. 6. Pike. 7. Vikings. 8. A papoose. 9. A horizontal sweep of the arm means the umpire is signalling a "four". 10. Both wolves and playing cards are collectively known as PACKS. 11. Figure in black (the cox) should be at the other end of the boat—facing oarsmen.

**THE POWER OF
THIS MAN IS
ELECTRIFYING!**



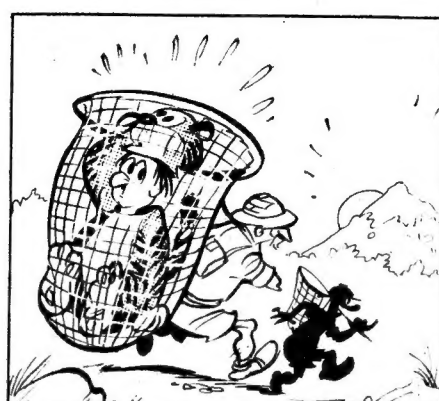
**HE IS—THE
STEEL CLAW!**

Follow the gripping adventures of
this superhuman secret agent in...

VALIANT
ON SALE EVERY MONDAY-7d

YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK FOR LAUGHS WITH...

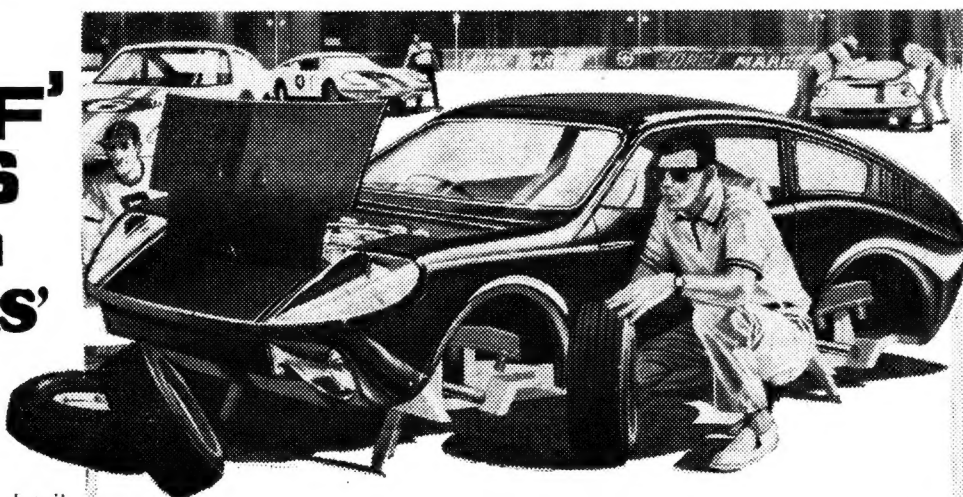
BRIGHT HUNTER!



CORGI TOYS EXCLUSIVE!

'TAKE-OFF' WHEELS and four built-in 'GOLDEN JACKS'

FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER IN
DIE-CAST MODEL CARS, the
Mini Marcos GT 850 has these
super new features. Now there are
two more — the Rover 2000 TC and
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packed. What a terrific trio! *Don't forget — you
can get spare sets of interchangeable wheels
for these models. 2d each or 2/- for 12.*



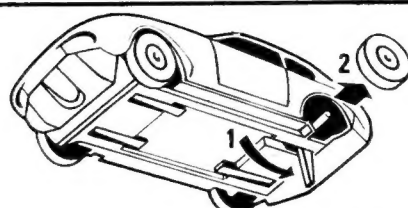
THE MINI MARCOS GT 850. No. 341 Length: 3 3/4" Price: 7/11d



OLDSMOBILE TORONADO
No: 276 Length: 4 1/2" Price: 7/3d.



ROVER 2000 TC No. 275
Length: 3 3/4" Price: 7/-



Just lower the appropriate jack and slip
the wheel off — the jack holds the car up!

